

—Some disease is killing off horses in Nebraska at an alarming rate. A veterinary surgeon says the disease is rare and is caused by feeding oats which have been damaged by rust.

—So rabid are the dogs of India that from July, 1898, to March, 1899, 33 British soldiers have been sent to Europe from that country for Pasteur treatment.

—A good English authority estimates that \$1,000,000 000 foreign capital is now operating in Russia in manufacturing, industrial, steamship and other enterprises.

—The Bubonic Plague is making alarming ravages in Hawaii.

—Polygamist Roberts was excluded from Congress by a large majority last week.

—Both the South African war and the Philippine war made their usual bloody record last week, and both promise to drag alone for sometime to come.

—The Kentucky Governor feud threatens to issue in bloodshed. Armed men are flocking to the Capital, and it is feared there will follow a collision between the partisans of the two rival claimants. Kentucky is maintaining its historical reputation as "the dark and bloody ground."

—The Indians of the interior of Bolivia wear shirts and hats made of the bark of a tree, which is soaked in water to soften the fibre, and then beaten to make it pliable.

—Russian military authorities having lately appointed three women doctors as junior medical officers in the Russian army, the Czar's army becomes the only one in Europe that can boast of feminine medical officers.

—The hair of rabbits and other animals in Russia is converted into bowls, dishes and plates, which are valued for their strength, durability and lightness. The articles have the appearance of varnished leather.

—A well known scientist furnishes some information in regard to the ages of trees. He assigns to the pine tree 500 to 700 years as the maximum, 425 years to the silver fir and 170 to the ash.

—Paper shingles have been introduced into Japan by an enterprising Tokyo firm as substitutes for the wooden article. The new idea is a slab of thick-tarred pasteboard, more easily managed than ordinary shingles and costing only half as much.

—The pension agency at Knoxville, Tenn., has upon its rolls the name of the widow of one soldier of the Revolution, and while there are no names of soldiers who served in the War of 1812, there are the names of the widows of more than 400 of them.

The Prohibited Nap

Commandant Anderson of the Soldiers' Home, Sandusky, Ohio, has issued an order forbidding the veterans in the home taking a nap during the day. It is said that old soldiers are indignant, that they regard the order as an infringement of their rights, and claim that their services to their country entitle them to as many naps in the day time as they see fit to take. Their contention appears to be reasonable and one is made to wonder why they should not have as much liberty as any other citizen. But on the other hand there was doubtless good reason for the order. The veterans have nothing to do. They lounge about, and rust out their faculties, and become enervated in mind and body. People of leisure everywhere do the same thing, and no man forbids, but these inmates of the Soldiers' Home are under something like military discipline, and General Anderson doubtless desires to break up a habit which he is convinced results in much harm.

The incident has plenty of parallels in human experience. God sees that a certain man's leisure and luxury is doing him and his children incalculable harm, and so he takes away the wealth and the temporal prosperity which was at the bottom of the mischief. The man grumbles, and perhaps upbraids providence, and "charges God foolishly," when at

that very moment God is doing for him and his so great and precious a service that eternity will not be long enough to be thankful in. A pastor reproves the napping habit of his members, not simply those who nod in church, for they are by no means the worst kind, but those who take a daily spiritual nap, and hardly wake up from morn till night. It is on them when they dawdle into church. It prevents them from coming to the prayer meeting, and as for usefulness in the various church activities and benevolent enterprises, why they are out of the question altogether. He rebukes them sharply, and they pout. "He is attempting to at ridge their personal liberties." "He is going beyond his province." And so like wilful children they stoutly withstand the gentle authority which mercifully disturbs their comfortable slumbers, and calls upon them to "awake to righteousness, and sin not."

Our Cream Pitcher

The Need of All Times

It has been said that the discovery of Christ is the need of our times. It is the need of all times. In every age Christ has been known savingly and interpreted in a measure of His purposes by some. Jesus is not a belated discovery exclusively reserved for this age. But Jesus may always be better understood the more He is studied by any man. A failure to understand Jesus Christ, or to recognize the nearness of his saving love, accounts for the mortal apathy that characterizes large masses of mankind. This state of things is simply described in the touching prayer of a woman of India: "O, Christ, I did not know that Thou hadst done so much for me, or I would have come to Thee long ago!"

Bishop R. S. Foster

The Church of God is to-day courting the world. Its members are bringing it down to the level of the ungodly. The ball, the theatre, nude and lewd arts, social luxuries, with all their loose moralities, are making inroads into the sacred enclosure of the Church. As a satisfaction for all this worldliness, Christians are making a great deal of Lent and Easter and Good Friday and church ornamentation. It is the old trick of Satan. The Jewish church struck on that rock, the Roman Church was wrecked on it, and the Protestant Church is fast reaching the same doom. Our great dangers, as we see them, are assimilation with the world, neglect of the poor, substitution of the form for the fact of godliness, abandonment of discipline, a hireling ministry, an impure gospel, which, summed up, is a fashionable church.

Rev. James Stalker, D. D.

Religion should be to every man: 1, Not merely a creed, but an experience. 2, Not a restraint, but an inspiration. 3, Not an insurance for the next world, but a programme for the present world.

Quarles

He is a wise man that can avoid evil; he is a patient man that can endure it; but he is a valiant man that can conquer it.

Faber

A humble man is a joyous man. There is no worship where there is no joy. For worship is something more than either the fear of God or the love of him. It is delight in him.

Spurgeon

None have more pride than those who dream that they have none. You may labor against vainglory till you conceive that you are humble, and the found conceit of your humility will prove to be pride in full bloom.

Dean Stanley

God lades the wings of private prayer with the sweetest, choicest, and chiefest blessings.

Brown

Better be small and shine than to be great and cast a shadow.

Smith

How can the sense that the living God is near to our life, that he is interested in it and willing to help it, survive in us if our life be full of petty things? Absorption in trifles, attention only to the meaner aspect of life, is killing more faith than is killed by aggressive unbelief.

Bloody Kentucky

One community in this commonwealth stands out distinct from all others in the savage and sanguinary temper of a large class of its people. Its record of family feuds, political feuds, street fights with deadly weapons, murder and blood shed is getting to be so pronounced, so far beyond the ordinary eruptions of violence to which all communities are more or less liable, that it makes a picture of unique horror and wickedness. Human life is awfully cheap in Kentucky. For all the restraining influence it seems to have, "Thou shalt not kill," might as well have been commanded by a parrot. Everybody carries the ever ready revolver. Wounded honor can only be salved with murder. If this murder is committed to avenge a fancied insult, the courts ignore it. Red handed "gentlemen" walk every street. The prominent man who was assassinated last week himself shot a citizen dead, some years ago, with deliberate intent, in broad daylight, on the street, and with absolutely no provocation for such a fearful deed. Nevertheless there was no indictment, and no trial. Alleged self-defense shielded the murderer from even the semblance of a trial. Only two weeks ago a feud between two prominent men was settled by pistols, in a crowded hotel. Three innocent men were killed, besides one of the principals in the fight. Scarcely a week passes that we do not read of some horrible feud in the mountain districts, a feud which has been handed down from father to son, and accentuated by ambush and murder. The history of Kentucky up to date reads like the annals of a tribe of outlaws. Two characteristic traditions dwell side by side down there. The one is the whiskey drinking tradition, the other is the shooting tradition. They are hail fellows well met. Drink and murder are twin brothers. They have long held high carnival in Kentucky, and promise to continue their reign of terror. Except for semi savages, Kentucky is a good place to get away from. We wonder what sort of religious teaching they have down there. There must be precious little of the spirit of Christ in the churches, else we would hear some protest, witness some effort to civilize and christianize the public sentiment of the state. The "dark and bloody ground" seems to be a soil unfriendly to the propagation of the forgiving and self-restraining temper of the religion of Jesus. God help it.